Come hither Herald, let the Trumpet sound, and read out this.

Cap. Sound Trumpet.

Her. If any man of quality or degree, in the hoast of the Army, will maintaine vpon *Edmund*, supposed Earle of Gloceſter, that he's a manifold traitor, let him appeare at the thirde sound of the Trumpet: he is bold in his defence.

Bast. Sound. Againe.

Enter Edgar at the third sound, with a trumpet before him.

Alb. Aske him his purposes, why he appeares
Vpon this call o'th trumpet?

Her. What are you? your name and quality?
And why you answer this present summons?

Edg. O know my name is lost by Treasons tooth:
Bare-gnawne and canker-bit,
Where is the aduersary I come to cope with all?

Alb. What is that aduersary?

Edg. What's he that speakes for *Edmund* Earle of Gloster?

Bast. Himselfe, what saysst thou to him?

Edg. Draw thy sword,
That if my speech offend a noble heart, thy arme
May do thee iustice, heere is mine:
Behold it is the priuiledge of my tongue,
My oath and profession. I protest,
Maugre thy strength, youth, place and eminence,
Despight thy victor, sword, and fire new fortun'd,
Thy valor, and thy heart, thou art a traitor:
False to the gods, thy brother, and thy father,
Conspicuate gainst this high illustrious Prince,
And from th'extremest vpward of thy head,
To the descent and dust beneath thy feet,
A most toad-spotted traitor: say thou no,
This sword, this arme, and my best spirits,
Is bent to proue vpon thy heart, whereto I speake thou lyest.

Bast. In wisedome I should aske thy name,
But since thy outside lookes so faire and warlike,
And that thy being some say of breeding breathes,
By right of knight-hood I disdaine and spurne,

With